

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

John Brown's body 'most turned in its grave yesterday.

The r-r-r months are with us, with all their changing scenes.

The latest Vermont earthquake must have passed under Brattleboro. Why haven't we heard about it?

Bethlehem, N. H., is not to be succeeded at; no, not by the United States Hay Fever association, at any rate.

The California barber who has fallen heir to a fortune of \$7,000,000 will probably have to shave that down somewhat.

It is a paradox that a Boston aviator should both fall and be suspended; yet Kearney went through the experience yesterday.

The public drinking cup will be abolished by law in Massachusetts on October 1; but drunkenness will still be known there, most likely.

Montpelier is to be congratulated on the steady building operations there, which indicate progress. The present year has been very busy in that line.

The St. Johnsbury Caledonian and the Northland News print specimen ballots, with the name of John A. Mead unmarked. There will be a good many of them in the ballot boxes next Tuesday.

Speaker Cannon looked fondly toward Portland, Me., yesterday and wondered if Danville would be doing the same thing for him, some day, that the Maine city was doing for Thomas B. Reed. Time will tell, Joseph.

Some of the people of Vermont are wondering how it would seem to have a Democratic governor, but they will probably never know.—Rutland News.

Not this year, nor next, nor next; but the time is likely to come, if the parties keep their present alignment, when the strange sight of a Democrat in the governor's chair will be noted. This sort of thing cannot keep up always, even in a Republican stronghold.

Mayor Seidel of Milwaukee is belittling himself greatly by refusing to act on the reception committee to meet Roosevelt. Mr. Seidel must have forgotten that he is mayor of a city and, therefore, bound to perform certain official functions in the name of the municipality, downing for the time being his own personal prejudices. He now represents, not himself, but the city of Milwaukee.

BOTH ARE VERMONTERS.

One feature of some previous governorship campaigns in Vermont is lacking during the present line-up of the voters. It is the charge that a New Yorker or a man from some other state is trying to slip in and run off with the highest office in the state. Both the leading candidates are Vermont men through and through, so completely that not even the greatest stickler for home candidates can find fault. Mr. Watson, the Democratic nominee, was born in St. Albans and has passed all his life there; while Dr. Mead, though born in Fair Haven, has not drifted far from Rutland during his three score years and ten. So, for "native son" candidates there is no lack during the present year, and consequently no chance for narrow persons to carp about a non-Vermonters having the presumption to try to be governor. The very Vermont for Vermonters has no place, by virtue of the conditions as they exist; as, indeed, it should have no place in any campaign, provided a candidate has lived long enough in the state to imbibe some of the state's spirit and to give evidence that he intends to make Vermont his



If you are going or coming, we can suit you either way.

If you are going, you will certainly want to start out with a fresh new Fall Suit.

If you are coming home from anywhere, you will appreciate the new Suit that is waiting for you here. Yes, the odd brown colors are here; also Fall grays and a lot of new tones in tune with autumn colorings.

Prices \$10.00 to \$25.00

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permanent residence. Vermont cannot afford to be so tight-laced and provincial as to slam the door in the face of desirable people whether it be in politics, in business or in social position. Happily, in the present campaign there has been no chance to chide the narrow souls in that respect.

VERMONT'S TRUE POLITICAL BAROMETER.

If the nation has any desire to know how Vermont will go in the coming election as indicating the trend of political sentiment in the United States (we are told, as usual, the nation has that desire), then let the nation look to the congressional elections as the true barometer. The majorities of Congressmen Foster and Plumley will reflect truly the sentiment of Vermont in regard to national issues; the majority which John A. Mead will get next Tuesday will have no bearing whatever on the matter in question. The governorship fight is being influenced almost wholly by Vermont issues, apart from those of national concern. Therefore, the statement that Vermont's governorship vote will show Vermont's position is false.

However, in the congressional elections there are few, if any, local issues aside from the personality of the candidates. If Plumley's election is secured by less than 15,000 (approximately), and Foster's by less than 14,000 (approximately), then the nation can take it for granted that the feeling of political unrest has taken serious root in Vermont. If, on the contrary, Messrs. Foster and Plumley receive practically the same, or greater, majorities, as previously accorded them, it can, by the same token, be inferred that Vermont is still a standard state. But outside students of Vermont politics should make the distinction between the governorship and the congressional elections in drawing their conclusions as to the Vermont result as a barometer.

TYPHOID KILLS ATHLETE.

Of 46 Cases in Rutland, A. C. Catozzi Is First to Die.

Rutland, Sept. 1.—The first death from typhoid fever since the 46 cases of the present outbreak developed in this city occurred yesterday, the victim being Albert C. Catozzi, age 20, a footy player on the Rutland Herald. He was a well known athlete and a backstop of the famous "Catozzi brothers" battery which has helped St. Peter's Athletic association baseball nine to defeat every team in this part of the state.

Current Comment

Republican Rallies.

The Republican state committee plans an aggressive campaign for the next two weeks and will do all in its power to bring out a full vote on election day.

It is now planned to hold at least one rousing rally in each county, and these dates are assigned for nearby counties, although the speakers have not yet been assigned: Caledonia at St. Johnsbury, Sept. 1; Orleans at Barton, Sept. 2, in the forenoon, and Newport in the afternoon or evening.

It is a disgrace that men here have to be reminded, urged or carried to the polls to vote on election day. Vermonters in the coming election, as always, will sound the keynote of victory or defeat in the national contests to follow. We should be alive to our responsibilities and have our actions count as loud as words for Republican success.—St. Johnsbury Republican.

Liberal Sheriffs.

County sheriffs are vying with each other in the matter of providing for the comfort and well being of their guests, the so-called prisoners in their keeping. Since the law authorizing jailers to work their men outside went into effect, there has been a welcome addition to the hired help market in the locality of the jails. Instead of idling their time behind bars, of no use to themselves or anybody, suffering a punishment that usually nullifies their disposition, these men are placed at work during the day on farms near by, or at jobs they can do, reporting usually at jail for the night. Sometimes they work out their fine and shorten their sentence in this way. Sometimes the money is held for them until they leave jail and serves as a needed start on the better road. It is seldom that the men so treated prove recalcitrant, and when they do there are methods of punishment at easy hand. Altogether it is more modern and humane way of dealing with petty offenders than the one it supplanted. One may easily ridicule it, and picture the drunks and hoboes as honored guests of the county, living in ease, but that is rather overdrawn the facts. It looks odd enough, compared with the former state, to be sure. For instance, the Washington county sheriff sent eleven trustees, ungaraged, to attend the circus the other day. They returned to their cells without a skip, like school boys placed on home behavior. Down in Newfane, a three months' prisoner plays tennis on the historic green, attends the local dances and holds down first base on the home team. We have heard it said that certain trustees at the state's prison have been allowed to do teaming about town and even to go hunting woodchucks, which, if true, would seem to be rather overdoing leniency. There ought to be a pretty sharp line between petty and gross criminals, whose liberty means danger to others and no benefit to themselves.—Rutland Herald and News.

Jingles and Jest

Rubbernecks.

"Come into the garden, Maud";
But Maud was much to wise.
"Oh, no," said she, "the corn has ears
And the potatoes eyes."

—Boston Transcript.

Poet and Postal Bank.

Postal bank's the best of schemes,
That I can't deny!
But I must confess it seems
Not for such as I.
That's unless there chance to be
Less financial cramp;
Then I'll tell 'em, "Credit me
With a postage stamp!" —Judge.

Depth.

"Some of your thoughts are very deep," said Pennum.
"Yes," answered Inkum, "at least three feet down in the waste basket."
—Washington Evening Star.

The Retort Valiant.

"John Turpid, don't you dare wear that old straw hat with me. Get the one I cleaned for you."
"This is it, Julia." —Buffalo Express.

Economy.

Stern Pa.—Katharine, when you and that young man are married, do you think you can economize in the furniture line?
Katharine—I think so, pa. We are making one chair do for both now.—Chicago Daily News.

Missed the Squeak.

Some persons like one sort of shoe and some another, but the kind which was desired by Pierre, the French Canadian mill hand, has never enjoyed a wide popularity.

"Shoes for Sunday," Pierre stated to the young man who advanced to meet him as he entered the salesroom of the big shoe factory.

He then sat heavily down on one of the red plush seats and allowed the salesman to insert his feet in a pair of bright yellow shoes. When they were fairly on, Pierre stood, moved his feet this way and that, took a few steps and, shaking his head, sat down again.

"What's the matter?" asked the clerk. "Do they hurt you? Are they too tight?"

Pierre shook his head violently.
"Be no tight," he said, "but also she no talk. Shoes for Sunday must talk, talk, all the way up in church for to seem stylish, see?" —Youth's Companion.

Civilization.

The upward sweep of civilization is not unlike the rising of the incoming tide. It advances and recedes, but each advance carries humanity to a higher altitude than it had reached before.—B. O. Flower.

Insulting a Humorist.

"Did you write this joke?"
"I did."
"Ba-ha-ha!"
"Well, what are you laughing at?"
"Ain't it a good joke?" —Toledo Blade.

The wise man is cured of ambition by ambition.—La Bruyere.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

There is crying need of rain hereabouts.

Misses Leighton and McWhorter, teachers in our graded school, board with Mrs. W. E. Randall.

Frank H. Martin returned to Kirksville, Mo., this week. He will graduate from the osteopathic school there next year.

The baseball game here with the Blue Sox of Barre Tuesday afternoon was won by the Williamstown team on a score of 4 to 3.

Our new iron bridge, near the old Poole house, is being put on its foundations and will, within a week or two, be ready for use.

Gardner Poor, oldest son of E. J. Poor, is working for Merton Towne of Barre. Mr. Poor was in our village Wednesday, accompanied by his family.

Charles Brookway, R. F. D. carrier No. 1, has moved into his pretty, new house, built on the site of the one burned last year. He is to be congratulated on so pleasant a house.

Mrs. Verne Edson writes of wilting weather on her return from here to Kirksville, Mo., a short time ago. Mercury was up to 104 degrees, enough to drain all the good of a Vermont vacation out of her.

A call on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Charles Guild in Mill village found her quite infirm in health. She was loud in praise of her neighbors, who, she says, call on her often and keep her supplied with flowers.

Mrs. Lillian Staples Smith, a daughter of the late Isaac Staples, has just been here from her home in Manchester, N. H. She says that our old townsman, Nelson Staples, now 80 years of age, is farming in Laconia, N. H.

Last Saturday was a birthday of Mrs. Edwin C. Smith, the teacher of the Phillips class in the Congregational Sunday school, when she was presented by the class a very pretty lemonade set, on the making of the class with Mrs. William Wylie.

Miss Laura Bowman, guest of Mrs. J. E. Ainsworth, went to Barre Tuesday to meet a married sister from Willsiey, Mass., who is here for a day or two. Miss Bowman's sermon on Sunday last, the subject of which was, "Walking with God," seems to have been well liked. She is pursuing a theological course in Galesburg, Ill.

We are always pained to hear of such "chilly" experiences, as we have just heard of, that we fear are all too common, everywhere. Two good Vermont women, with hearts full of love for old Vermont and Vermont friends, had had this love intensified, if possible, by a rather long absence from the state. As they were about to come back here to see old friends, they had pictured to themselves a welcome greeting, such as they themselves were ready to lavish as friends of yore. But such welcomes "lacked temperature," as the doctors say, and how great the disappointment! Is it not all inexcusable?

Don A. Earle, a setter-up of steam engines, has recently been engaged in Williamstown and Southington, Conn.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

A Good Thing Promised in "Just Out of College," Friday night.

Modern condition in social and business life—but principally in the latter—from the theme tendered by George Ade for his latest and unmistakably best comedy, "Just Out of College," which will be presented in this city on Friday night next, at the opera house. Cohesiveness, continuity and a dozen adjuncts essential to the making of any presentation, drama or force, that have seemed lacking in many previous plays of Mr. Ade, combine with its scintillating situations and epigrammatic lines, to make the comedy an assurance that the American satirist and student of national peculiarities is but stepping forward to a dramatic fame and position accorded him by many. His latest work possesses a more tangible story than some of the author's previous efforts. Ethically, the betrayal of a benefactor by the person he has aided is deserving of little pity or palliation. In "Just Out of College," the betrayal takes on the assumption of a huge and hearty joke, approved and applauded by the hearers. Given a check for \$20,000 by Septimus Pickering, his contemplated father-in-law, who half-hopes to be rid of him by loaning him the money, Edward Worthington Swinger, the college youth, desirous of accumulating a fortune, enters into partnership with a feminine manufacturer of pickles and by dint of nerve, plausible address and the risking of all his money as a secret partner in the mysterious rival pickle venture, succeeds in selling out to his relative and rival and winning the hand of the daughter.

The zomies and incidents belonging to this admirable light comedy are delightfully punctuated with songs furnished by vocalists of a high order among whom are a lively bunch of girls, girls altogether captivated.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

O. Henry Was a Shade Smarter Than the Magazine Man.

A friend of the late O. Henry writes of him: "He was reckless in spending money and frequently gave elevator boys and bellhops five and ten dollar notes. But he wasn't 'easy' despite his financial recklessness."
"His friends recently narrated an incident showing the man's shrewdness. A magazine noted for 'slow pay,' they said, contracted with him for a three part story for which he was to receive \$15,000. He got \$500 advance before starting to work and when he turned in the second installment (none of it had been printed yet) got \$500 more and asked for the third \$500 as an advance before finishing the tale.

"The editor in an effort to save money apparently declared that, after all, the story didn't appear to be worth more than \$1,000—this when he had the two installments in his office.

"All right," said O. Henry; "I won't write the third one then." And he didn't. He laughed at the editor.

"Well, then," said the latter, "I'll run the two parts and then let our readers have a guessing contest as to how the story ends—and put up, perhaps, a \$500 prize to the winner."
"For a moment the author thought he was outwitted. Then he said: 'Go ahead, and I'll win the prize.' He intended to win it too!" —Boston Herald.

Mexico and Her Great Centennial



PRESIDENT DIAZ.

THE American tourist who finds himself in Mexico just now will be in no hurry to leave that country. And when he does come home he will have something big to talk of, for September 16 is to be a month of stirring military anniversaries in the republic, the chief event being the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of her freedom from Spanish rule. This comes on the 16th of the month, for it was on Sept. 16, 1810, that the independence of Mexico was formally established.

On the 8th is celebrated the Spanish national holiday commemorating the glorious old eighth century victory over the Moors at Cordoba. On the same day falls the anniversary of the defense of Chapultepec in the war with the United States in 1847, on which day of late years it has been the custom of American school children to march out and lay flowers on the graves of the cadets who died there in defense of their country. On the 15th, by an equal coincidence, come the birthday of General Diaz and the anniversary of the grito at Dolores, which precedes the main celebration on the 16th.

The conduct of this patriotic celebration in the City of Mexico is such as might well be imitated elsewhere. There are no private fireworks or obtrusive private demonstrations of any kind. On the evening of the 15th the population of the city and surrounding country gather in the plaza, or great square, the masses upon the ground, the select in surrounding balconies. At 10 o'clock the darkened square is crowded with the good humored waiting thousands. As 11 o'clock approaches a hush falls upon the multitude. Exactly on the stroke of the hour the president appears on the center balcony of the national palace,



HIDALGO SQUARE, MONTERREY, MEXICO.

over which is suspended the Liberty bell. If he shouts the grito of Hidalgo and rings the bell of Dolores at least nobody can hear him, for simultaneous with his appearance a storm of vivas goes up from the thousands below, and every bell in the towers of the cathedral peals forth.

At the same time there burst out the thousands of incandescent lights which outline the beautiful cathedral towers and the buildings around the plaza with their graceful arcades. A very shower of fireworks goes up from a dozen points, while from faroff comes the booming of the cannon in the Cuadela. For fully five minutes the uproar continues unabated; then, still shouting "Viva la republica! Viva el presidente!" the crowds disperse, ready for the further celebrations on the morrow.

In order that this centennial anniversary may be made the more impressive and lasting in its effects, the novel plan has been adopted of making this year the occasion for inaugurating many civic improvements in various cities and towns of the country and of dedicating numerous public buildings which are now in course of construction. The centennial's official medal is a fine piece of work cast in silver and copper. One cast of the medal is of gold, which will be presented to President Diaz on his birthday. On one side of the medal is the bust of Diaz. Curtis Guild, Jr., will represent America at the centennial.

Mexico has well been called the wonderland of Europe to climb snow capped mountains or study ancient civilizations when our neighbor, Mexico, offers the most wonderful scenery and towns which were peopled and old before Columbus was born?

In Mexico the merchant, the miner, the traveler, the antiquarian and the invalid will all find that which they seek—bustling and busy cities for the commercial man, gold and silver mines hidden in the foothills awaiting the miner's pick, mountain ranges still unexplored for the traveler, ancient villages and ruins whose undeciphered hieroglyphs hold fast the secret of their origin for the student, and for the invalid a climate unsurpassed of dry, clear air and winter sunbeams, bringing health and happiness.

Acquired Habits Require a

good share of your income. Acquire the insurance habit, and your family can continue after you the habits to which you have educated them and for which you are therefore responsible. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.)

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual.)

The One Day Sale

100 Crib Blankets 19c Each

On Saturday, the one day only, we will sell White Crib Blankets at 19c each. Think of it, a White Blanket for 19c each.

When in the store ask to see the new Blankets, largest and best assortment to select from at prices from 59c to \$8.00 per pair.

New Outing Flannels, 12 1-2c values, 10c per yard.
New Outing Flannels, 10c values, 8c per yard.

White Outings, 5c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12 1-2c and 15c per yard.

FORTUNATE AGAIN to procure more of those Shopping Bags. They won't last long at the price, 25c, 49c and \$1.00.

Belts—New Patent Leather Belts

Wide Black and Red Belts, 10c each.

Black and Red Patent Leather Belts, 25c each.

Extra wide Patent Leather Black and Red Belts, 49c each.

Corset Sale on Second Floor

\$1.50 American Lady Corset for \$1.00.

C B, Ala Spirite, American Beauty, the celebrated "Princess Corset," any of the above in all the best \$1.00 models for this week only, your choice at 90c per pair.

Wash Goods for school dresses. New Plaids, New Percales, Madras, etc.

The Vaughan Store

Upholstering and Repairing

We can take care of your wants in this line in the best possible manner, as we have a new and large assortment of Coverings to fit any piece of furniture in the house, also carriages, sleighs and automobiles. Upholstered by a man that knows how.

Let us figure with you.

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A WEIGHTY REASON.

It Told Why One of the Nineteen Commissions Was Executed.

Before a certain gentleman set out for Japan and India his relatives gave him errands. One wanted an Indian shawl, another a silver Buddha, a third a chrysanthemum carving, and so on, till the list of commissions was appalling. He agreed, however, to fill them so far as possible.

But when he returned he had executed but one of the nineteen commissions that had been given him. He had brought back only the chrysanthemum carving. This he gave to one smiling cousin amid the disappointed looks of the other relatives. Why, the disappointed ones asked, had he executed that one particular commission and disregarded the rest?

The traveler smiled. "It happened," he began quietly, "that each of you had written your commission on a sheet of paper. On the second day of the voyage out I took all these sheets of paper from my notebook, opened them and spread them on my lap as I reclined in my stateroom chair.

"The air was very still at the time, but suddenly a brisk wind sprang up, and every sheet was blown away except that of Cousin Max. Max's sheet was weighted down with the gold coin he had given me to pay for his carving." —St. James' Gazette.

Helter Skelter.

"Helter skelter" has been suggestively defined as a jingling expression vaguely imitating the hurried clatter of feet rapidly and irregularly moved. Most dictionaries, however, led astray probably by the ordinary orthography, have missed the true etymology of this phrase. It should be "helter kelter." "Helter" is an old word for "hang," probably connected with halter, and "kelter" is used by old writers in the sense of "order" or the proper state. Thus Barrow, the divine, says, "If the organs of prayer be out of kelter how can we pray?" "Helter kelter," therefore, is literally "hang order" and means, "Oh, hang order; let us do it, or let it take its chance." Ben Jonson in "Every Man in His Humor" writes, "Helter kelter, hang sorrow, care 'I'll kill a cat," and Shakespeare, using it to express rush and hurry, says, "Helter kelter have I rode to thee."

The Attraction.

Tourist—I must confess that I can't see why so many people want to come here—no scenery, no amusements, no good things to eat, absolutely no attractions. Innkeeper—Ah, signor, zero come because we 'ave de gr-r-ran' label to stick on so luggage.—Mexican Herald.

Notice.

Democratic headquarters have now been opened in the Granite block, the rooms in rear of Place & Paige office, over the United Fruit store. Everybody is invited to visit the rooms.

Auction Sale!

DEPOT SQUARE, Saturday, 2 P. M.

Don't miss it, as the goods have got to be sold. A part of the list is as follows: 104 law books, all kinds; 21 Encyclopaedia Britannica; 1 roller-top desk, at private sale. Can be seen on the ground Saturday. One 8-ft. extension table, couch, 4 dining chairs, a lot of extra chairs, rockers, kitchen tables and cabinet, white iron bed and spring to match, beds and springs, mantle bed, stove, 10 doz. gent's white and fancy shirts, a lot of fowls and many things not mentioned. Sale positive, as the parties are going away.

O. H. HALE, Auctioneer.



A Good Sponge

By a good Sponge, we mean one that will not tear. We have them.

Of course, they may cost a little more than a Sponge that looks equally as good, but they are cheaper in the long run and much more satisfactory while using them. We have a good line of good Sponges at right prices.

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—Cleveland.

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DEPOSITS
made on or before September 7 will draw interest from September 1 at **FOUR** per cent.

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